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The People's Press.

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A RIDE FOR LIFE.

It was just at sundown, and Lily Servosse was sitting on the porch at Warrington, watching the sunset glow, when a horseman came in sight, and rode up to the gate. After a moment's scrutiny of the premises he seemed satisfied, and uttered the usual halloo which it is customary for one to give who desires to communicate with the household in that country. Lily rose and advanced to the steps.

"Here's a letter," said the horseman, as he held an envelope up to view, and then, as she started down the steps, threw it over the gate into the avenue, and, wheeling his horse, cantered easily away. Lily picked up the letter. It was directed in a coarse sprawling hand:

COL. COSTROPHESCOPE,
Warrington.

In the lower, left-hand corner, in a more compact and business-like hand, were written the words, "Read at once." Lily read the superscription carelessly as she went up the broad avenue.

She went into the house, and, calling for a light, glanced once more at the envelope, and then broke the seal. It read:

COL. SERVOSSE: A raid of K. K. has been ordered to intercept Judge Denton on his way home to-night (the 23d inst). It is understood that he has telegraphed you to accompany him home. Do not do it. If you can by any means give him warning. It is a big raid, and means business. The decree is that he shall be tied, placed in the middle of the bridge across the river, planks taken up on each side, so as to prevent a rescue, and the bridge set on fire. I send this warning for your sake. Do not trust the telegraph. I shall try to send this by a safe hand, but tremble lest it should be too late. I dare not sign my name, but subscribe myself your UNKNOWN FRIEND.

The young girl stood for a moment paralyzed by horror at the danger which threatened her father. It did not once occur to doubt the warning she had received. She glanced at the timepiece on the mantel. The hands pointed to 8 o'clock.

"Too late, too late!" she cried, as she clasped her hands and raised her eyes to heaven in prayerful agony. She saw that she could not reach Verdenton in time to prevent their taking the train, and she knew it would be useless to telegraph afterward. It was evident that the wires were under the control of the Klan, and there was no probability that a message would be delivered if sent in time to prevent the catastrophe.

"Oh, my dear, dear papa!" she cried, as she realized more fully the danger. "Oh, God! can nothing be done to save him?"

Then a new thought flashed upon her mind. She ran to the back porch, and called sharply but quietly:

"William! Oh, William!"

"William," said Lily, as the stable-boy appeared, "put my saddle on Young Lollard, and bring him round quick as possible."

"But, Miss Lily, you know dat hoss —" the servant began to expostulate.

"I know all about him, William. Don't wait to talk. Bring him out."

"All right, Miss Lily," he replied, with a bow and a scrape. But as he went toward the stable he soliloquized angrily: "Now, what for Miss Lily want to ride that particklerler hoss, you s'pose? Nebber did afore. Nobuddy but de Kunnel ebber on his back, an' he hab his hands full wid him sometimes. Dese furferbred hosses jes de debbils anyhow! Dar's dat Young Lollard, now, it's jest 'bout all a man's life wuth to rub him down and saddle him. Why don't she take the ole un? Here you, Lollard, come outen dat."

He threw open the door of the log stable where the horse had his quarters, as he spoke, and, almost instantly, with a short, vicious whinner, a powerful, dark-brown horse leaped into the moonlight, and, with ears laid back upon his sinuous neck, white teeth bare, and thin, blood-red nostrils distended, rushed toward the servant, who, with a loud "Dar now! Look at him! Whoa! See de rascal!" retreated quickly behind the door. The horse rushed once or twice around the little stable-yard, and then stopped suddenly beside his keeper, and stretched out his head for the bit, quivering in every limb with that excess of vitality which only the thoroughbred horse ever exhibits.

Before the horse was saddled, Lily had donned her riding habit, put a revolver in her belt, as she very frequently did when riding alone, swallowed a hasty supper, scratched a short note to her mother on the envelope of the letter she had received—which she charged William at once to carry to her—and was ready to start on a night ride to Glenville.

The brawny groom with difficulty held the restless horse by the bit; but the slight girl who stood upon the block, with pale face and set teeth, gathered the reins in her hand, leaped fearlessly into the saddle, found the stirrup, and said, "Let him go!" without a quiver in her voice. The horse stood upright, and pawed the air for a moment with his feet, gave a few mighty leaps to make sure of his liberty and then, stretching out his neck, bounded forward in a pace which would require all the mettle of his endless line of noble sires.

As she was borne like an arrow down the avenue, and turned into the Glenville road, Lily heard the whistle of the train as it left the depot at Verdenton, and knew that upon her coolness and resolution alone depended the life of her father.

It was, perhaps, well for the accomplishment of her purpose that, for some time after setting out on her perilous journey, Lily Servosse had enough to do to maintain her seat and guide and control her horse.

She had always made it a rule to visit his stall every day, so that, although she had never ridden him, the horse was familiar with her person and voice. It was well for her that this was the case, for, as he dashed away with the speed of the wind, she felt how powerless she was to restrain him by means of the bit. Nor did she attempt it. Merely feeling his mouth and keeping her eyes on the road before him, in order that no sudden start to the right or left should take her by surprise, she coolly kept her seat and tried to soothe him by her voice.

With head outstretched, and sinewy neck strained to its utmost, he flew over the ground in a wild, mad race with the evening wind, as it seemed.

The night was growing chilly by this time. As the wind struck her at the hill-top she remembered that she had thrown a hooded waterproof about her before starting. She stopped her horse and taking off her hat gathered her long hair into a mass, and thrust it into the hood, which she drew over her head, and pressed her hat down over it. Then she gathered the reins, and they went on that long, steady stride which marks the high-bred horse when he gets thoroughly down to his work.

Once or twice she drew rein to determine which road to take. Sometimes her road lay through the forest and she was startled by the cry of the owl; anon it was through the reedy bottom land, and the half-wild hogs, starting from their lairs, gave her an instant fright. The moon cast strange shadows around her, but still she pushed on, with this one only thought in her mind, that her father's life was at stake, and she alone could save him. She had written to her mother to go back to Verdenton and telegraph to her father; but she put no hope in that. How she trembled, as she passed each fork in the rough and ill-marked country road, lest she should take the right hand when she ought to turn to the left, and so lose precious, priceless moments. How her heart beat with joy when she came upon any remembered landmark! And all the time her mind was full of tumultuous prayer. Sometimes it bubbled over her lips in tender, disjointed accents.

"Father! papa, dear, dear papa!" she cried out to the bright still night that lay around; and then the tears burst over the quivering lids and ran down the fair cheeks in torrents. She pressed her hand to her heart as she fancied that a gleam of redder light shot athwart the northern sky, and she thought of a terrible bonfire that would rage and glow above the northern horizon if she failed to bring a timely warning of the danger. How her heart throbbed with thankfulness as she galloped through an avenue of giant oaks at a crossroads where she remembered stopping with her father one day! He had told her it was half way from Glenville to Warrington. He had watered their horses there; and she remembered every word of pleasant badinage he had addressed to her as they rode home. Had one ever before so dear, so tender a parent? The tears came again, but she drove them back with a half-involuntary laugh. "Not now, not now," she said. "No, nor at all. They shall not come at all; for I will save him. Oh, God, help me! I am but a weak girl. Why did the letter come so late? But I *will* save him! Help me, Heaven! Guide and help!"

She glanced at her watch as she passed from under the shade of the oaks, and, as she held the dial up to the moonlight, gave a scream of joy. It was just past the stroke of 9. She had still an hour, and half the distance had been accomplished in half that time.

Still on and on the brave horse bore her with untiring limb. Half the remaining distance is now consumed, and she comes to a place where the roads fork, not once, but into four branches. It is in the midst of a level old field, covered with a thick growth of scrubby pines. Through the masses of thick green are white lanes which stretch away in every direction, with no visible difference save in the density or frequency of the shadows which fall across them. She tries to think which of the many intersecting paths leads to her destination. She tries this and then that for a few steps, consults the stars to determine in what direction Glenville lies, and has almost decided on the first to the right, when she hears a sound which turns the blood to ice in her veins.

A shrill whistle sounds to the left—once, twice, thrice—and then it is answered from the road right in front. There are two others. Oh, God! if she but knew which road to take! She knew well enough the meaning of those signals. She had heard them before. The masked cavaliers are closing in upon her; and, as if frozen to stone, she sits on her horse in the clear moonlight, and cannot choose.

She is not thinking of herself. It is not for herself that she fears; but there has come over her a horrible numbing sensation that she is lost, for she does not know which road leads to those she seeks to save; and at the same time there comes the certain conviction that to err would be fatal. There are but two roads now to choose between, since she has heard the fateful signals from the left and front; but how much depends upon that choice! "It must be this," she says to herself; and, as she says it, the sickening conviction comes: "No, no; it's the other!" She hears hoof-strikes up the road in front, on that to her left, and now, too, on that which turns sheer to the right. From one to the other the whistle sounds—sharp, short signals. Her heart sinks within her. She has halted at the very rendezvous of the enemy. They are all around her. To attempt to ride down either road is to invite destruction.

She awoke from her stupor when the first horseman came in sight, and thanked God for her dark horse and colorless habit. She urged Young Lollard among the dense scrub pines which grew between the two roads from which she knew she must choose, turned his head backward toward the place of intersection, drew her revolver, leaned over upon his neck, and peered through the overhanging branches. She patted her horse's head and whispered to him softly to keep him still.

Hardly had she placed herself in hiding before the open space around the intersecting roads was alive with disguised horsemen. She could catch glimpses of their figures as she gazed through the clustering pines. Three men came into the road that ran along to the right of where she stood. They were hardly five steps from where she lay, panting but determined, on the faithful horse which moved not a muscle. Once he had neighed before they came so near; but there were so many horses neighing and snuffing that no one noticed it. She remembered a little flask that Maggie had put into her pocket. It was whisky. She put up her revolver, drew out the flask, opened it, poured some in her hand, and, leaning forward, rubbed it on the horse's nose. He did not offer to neigh again.

Considerable confusion arose (among the gathering riders, who had some difference of opinion) and Lily, with her revolver ready cocked in her hand, turned, and cautiously made her way to the road which had been indicated by their talk as the one that led to Glenville. Just as her horse stepped into the path, an overhanging limb caught her hat, and pulled it off, together with the hood of her waterproof, so that her hair fell down again on her shoulders. She hardly noticed the fact in her excitement, and if she had could not have stopped to repair the accident. She kept her horse on the shady side, walking upon the grass as much as possible to prevent attracting attention, watching on all sides for any scattered members of the Klan. She had proceeded thus about 150 yards, when she came to a turn in the road, and saw sitting before her in the moonlight one of the disguised horsemen, evidently a sentry, who had been stationed there to see that no one came upon the camp unexpectedly. He was facing the other way, but just at that moment turned, and, seeing her indistinctly in the shadow, cried out at once:

"Who's there? Halt!"

They were not twenty yards apart. Lollard trembled with excitement under the tightly-drawn rein. Lily thought of her father, half prayerfully, half-fiercely, bowed closely over her horse's neck, and braced herself in the saddle, with every muscle as tense as those of a tiger before his leap. Almost before the words were out of the sentry's mouth she gave Young Lollard the spur, and shot like an arrow into the bright moonlight, straight toward the black muffled horseman.

"My God!" he cried, amazed at the sudden apparition

She was close upon him in an instant. There was a shot; his startled horse sprung aside, and Lily, urging Young Lollard to his utmost speed, was flying down the road to Glenville. She heard an uproar behind—shouts and one or two shots. On, on she sped. She knew now every foot of the road beyond. She looked back, and saw her pursuers swarming out of the wood into the moonlight. Just then she was in shadow. A mile, two miles, were passed. She drew in her horse to listen; there was the noise of a horse's hoofs coming down a hill she had just descended, as her gallant steed bore her, with almost undiminished stride, up the opposite slope. She laughed, even in her terrible excitement, at the very thought that any one should attempt to overtake her.

"They'll have fleet steeds that follow," quoth young Lochinvar,

she hummed, as she patted Young Lollard's outstretched neck. She turned when she reached the summit, her long hair streaming backward in the moonlight like a golden banner, and saw the solitary horseman on the opposite slope; then turned and passed over the hill.

The Slave Trade in Egypt.

Notwithstanding the laws, treaties and decrees for the suppression of the slave trade in Egypt, and even the activity displayed by the Egyptian Government for its extinction, dispatches recently received at the Department of State from our Consul General at Cairo would seem to prove that the inhuman traffic, although not carried on as openly, is plied as energetically as formerly. The slave trade is carried on by the Arab caravans which, while nominally trading in legitimate merchandise between Egypt and Darfour, in Central Africa, run the slaves into upper Egypt to the city of Assiout generally, on the Nile, about 230 miles above Cairo, where the Lybian range of mountains run nearly down to the river. The slavers secrete the slaves in the ancient grottoes and tombs in these mountains until they are disposed of and distributed throughout the country. The activity of a young Swiss attached to the American Mission at Assiout recently resulted in the seizure and manumission of 68 slaves and the incarceration of 35 Arabs, charged with being slave dealers. Through the representation of the British Consul General at Cairo there being a treaty for the suppression of the slave trade between Egypt and England—three hundred soldiers were dispatch to Assiout, the caravan surrounded and the seizure above noted effected. Although it was well understood that this caravan had brought more than 1,000 slaves into the country, the most rigid search failed to discover more than 68, the remainder having been disposed of and safely distributed before the arrival of the soldiers. Of the 68 persons manumitted some were seized in their native country while sleeping in their tents, others were borne off while tending their sheep and cattle in the fields, some of the girls were forced away from their husbands and still others were originally slaves and sold to the caravan. —*Philadelphia Times.*

Rejected Manuscripts.

Rejected contributors are sometimes avenged. A scotch newspaper, the *Greenock Advertiser*, has ceased to exist, after a life of seventy-eight years. This paper will be remembered for one thing only: it rejected Campbell's poem of Hohenlinden, on the ground that it was "not up to the mark." Campbell himself thought lightly of the poem, it is said, until he was assured by Sir Walter Scott that it was one of the finest things of the kind that he ever read. Since that time, the poem has been worn out by the myriads of school-boys who have spoken it in public on the stage. Charlotte Bronte's great novel met with a similar reception. "Jane Eyre" was written in the grey old parsonage under the Yorkshire hills; the rough notes, sketched hasty in pencil, were transcribed in a neat hand as legible as print, and the manuscript, in its brown paper wrapper, was sent off from the station-house at Kleighley to publisher after publisher, only to find its way back again, "returned with thanks," till the packet, scored all over with publishers' names, and well-nigh worn out by its travels, found its way into the hands of Messrs. Smith & Elder with a stamped envelope inside for a reply. This story of "Jane Eyre" is, with authors who cannot find a publisher, one of the standing sources of consolation, and it is a very striking instance of the loose way in which publishers' readers now and then look through manuscripts that find their way into other hands.

Nevada's First Nugget.

Nevada's first nugget was mined with a butcher's knife. John Orr started across the plains in 1849. The roads were bad, the weather was worse, and he was obliged to remain through the winter at Salt Lake. In April he resumed his journey. He had a partner named Nick Kelly, after whom Kelly's ravine is named, and in the company was William Prouse, now living in Nurb City, about forty miles southeast of Salt Lake. Prouse had worked in mines before gold was discovered at Coloma, and was a good prospector. One day the train stopped on the edge of what is now known as Gold Canon, near the Carson River, to let the animals feed on some bunch grass found growing near the sage brush. Prouse, at noontime, took a milk pan, and going down to the gulch began washing dirt, in a few minutes getting color to the value of a few cents. Orr then named the place Gold Canon. The train soon after resumed travel, going to the head of Carson Valley. There they met a party of seven, who had left the train at the sink of the Humboldt, intending to go in advance to California and select good locations for the remainder of the party. They had been unable to cross the country, and had been lost in the snow in the mountains for four or five days, unable to find the divide in Hagerstown. A stay in Carson for three weeks followed, when Orr, Kelly and several others returned to Gold Canon and resumed prospecting. Kelly and Orr went up the canon until a little fork was reached, when work was begun. The party had few tools, and Orr had nothing but a knife. While Kelly was working he noticed a very narrow place at the fork, where the water barely covered a slab of slate rock. Idly he examined it, and noticed a small crevice near the edge, drove the knife into it, breaking out a piece. The water running over it washed away the underlaying dirt, and in a few minutes he discovered a gold nugget where the rock had covered it. It was quickly removed, and afterward found to weigh $8.25. This was the 1st of June, 1850, just thirty years ago. Prospecting was continued, and though dust was found in several places throughout the canon, Orr's was the only nugget. He still has it in his possession, the first ever found in Nevada.

Snag's Corners.

The officials of a Michigan railroad now being extended were waited upon the other day by a person from the pine woods and sand hills who announced himself as Mr. Snag, and who wanted to know if it could be possible that the proposed line was not to come any nearer than three miles to the hamlet named in his honor.

"Is Snag's Corners a place of much importance?" asked the president.

"Is it? Well, I should say it was. We made over a ton of maple sugar last spring."

"Does business flourish there?"

"Flourish! Why business is on the gallop there every minute in the whole twenty-four hours. We had three false alarms of fire there in one week. How's that for a town which is to be left three miles off your railroad?"

Being asked to give the names of the business houses, he scratched his head for a while, and then replied:

"Well, there's me to start on. I run a big store, own eight yokes of oxen, and shall soon have a dam and a saw mill. Then there's a blacksmith shop, a post-office, a doctor, and last week over half a dozen patent-right men passed through here. In one brief year we've increased from a squatter and two dogs to our present standing, and we'll have a lawyer there before long."

"I'm afraid we won't be able to come any nearer the Corners than the present survey, finally remarked the president.

"You won't! It can't be possible that you mean to skip a growing place like Snag's Corners!"

"I think we'll have to."

"Wouldn't come if I'd clear you out a place in the store for a ticket office?"

"I don't see how we could."

"May be I'd subscribe $25," continued the delegate.

"No, we couldn't change."

"Can't do it nohow?"

"No."

"Very well," said Mr. Snag, as he put on his hat. "If this 'ere railroad thinks it can stunt or cripple Snag's Corners by leaving it out in the cold, it has made a *big* mistake. Before I leave town to-day I'm going to buy a wind mill and a threshing machine, and your old locomotives may toot and be hanged sir—toot and be hanged!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Remarkable Swan.

Visitors to Pine Grove Cemetery, at Milford, Mass., are much surprised to see a swan standing on a grave near a child's rocking-horse. The swan utters a shriek if any one attempts to approach the grave. Some years ago the mate to the swan died, and soon after the rocking-horse was placed on the newly-made grave, when the surviving swan immediately stationed himself as protector over the horse. If the father of the little boy that is buried there approaches, the swan makes no outcry, but no one else is allowed to approach the spot. Recently the horse was taken away and painted, and while it was absent the swan took no notice of the grave, but passed its time on the pond or in the house, but when the horse was replaced the swan took up its position by its side, thus showing that it was the rocking-horse and not the grave that was the object of its vigil. It is rumored that the trustees ordered the horse removed, but the owner of the lot refused to comply with the command because his son had requested that it should be placed above his grave.

HICKORY-NUT CAKE.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of sweet milk, two cupfuls of flour and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, well mixed, one large cupful of walnut meats, one large cupful of raisins, whites of four eggs, yelks of three eggs; beat butter and sugar to a cream, add the yelks of the eggs well beaten, then the flour and milk; flour the meats and raisins (stoned) and stir them in; lastly, the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in pans to slice or cut in blocks. When baked, make a frosting, mixing in one-half cupful walnut meats, and pour over.

The Man in the Gallery.

It will be remembered that, in his speech nominating Sherman at the Chicago convention, Gen. Garfield, after delivering an appropriate eulogy upon that candidate, said: "Who do you want?" Whereupon a voice in the gallery shouted "Garfield."

That unknown man called upon the General on Tuesday afternoon, just as he was washing his hands to to prepare for a general shake. He was a one-armed soldier, and rather seedy in his make-up.

Said he, "General Garfield, I come to offer my congratulations."

"Thanks, thanks," said the General: "let me see, weren't you in the Forty-second Ohio—?"

"No, General, that's not it. Didn't you hear that voice in the gallery when you said 'Who do you want?' I'm the fellow that said it. I was for you first, last and all the time."

"You are a prophetic soul," said the General, "and if I come to the White House depend upon it I shan't forget you".

And the one-armed man left his name on a card and went away happy.

In a few minutes Garfield was surrounded by his friends, and his right hand was going like a pump-handle, when a burly Teuton pressed forward and accosted him:

"Guten abend, General, I dinks I have some claims on you anyhow."

"I am at your service, my good friend," said the General; "let me hear from you."

"Did you hear dot man shoud ond in de gallery 'Garfield' when you say 'Was haben sie?"

"Ah, yes, I remember it well. Do you mean to tell me—".

"Yah, General, I vas dot man, identical same."

"My friend, I shall never forget you as long as I live. Let me hear from you any time."

And the man went away happy.

Passing through the rotunda on his way to the carriage, the General felt a thundering slap on the back, midway between his shoulders and hips, accompanied by, "Hillo, old Gar."

Turning round he saw a very little man, with a very tall hat, and a very thick stick in his fist.

"Don't remember me, eh? I'm called the boss interviewer of Chicago. I interviewed old Conk, and you too—"

"Ah, yes. Well, good-day, good-day."

"Hold on, old fellow," said the chap; "I want to have just a word with you on my own hook. Didn't you hear that fellow up in the gallery when you made your Sherman speech, shout 'Garfield?'"

"I did, I did. Do you mean to say—"

"Guess I fixed you that time, old man. I knew it was bound to go that way. Now, I consider I am the man who saved the Republican party."

"My dear, good little fellow," said Garfield, "you deserve the thanks of the Nation. I shall give you a new club. Come down and see me in Ohio, and I'll tell you all about the next Cabinet. Perhaps you'll be in it."

And the little man went away happy. Just as the General was boarding the train, a bottle-nosed politician from the Seventh Ward plucked him on the coat-tail and shrieked, "General, General, one word—only one word."

"What is it, my man?"

"Do you remember when you made your speech in the convention nominating Sherman that a man in the gallery shouted "Garfield?"

The General is not a profane man. He was once a minister of the gospel, but he was also at one time of his life a canal-boatman. Early habits of thought and expression are never completely eradicated, and he startled some of his friends in the car as he threw himself into a seat and exclaimed:

"Cuss that man in the gallery."

Drinking Ice Water.

There is no more doubt that drinking ice water arrests digestion than there is that a refrigerator would arrest perspiration. It drives from the stomach its natural heat, suspends the flow of gastric juice and shocks and weakens the delicate organs with which it comes in contact. An able writer on human diseases says habitual ice-water drinkers are usually very flabby about the region of the stomach. They complain that the food lies heavy on that patient organ. They taste their dinner for hours after it is bolted. They cultivate the use of stimulants to aid digestion. If they are intelligent they read upon food and what the physiologist has to say about it—how long it would take cabbage and pork and beef and potatoes and other meats and other esculents to go through the process of assimilation. They roar at new bread, hot cakes and fried meat, imagining these to be the cause of the maladies. But the ice water goes down all the same, and finally friends are called in to take a farewell look at one whom a mysterious Providence has called to a clime where, as far as is known, ice water is not used. The number of immortal beings who go hence, to return no more, on account of an injudicious use of ice water can hardly be estimated.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Formation of Snow.

Snow is formed from vapor, and vapor is formed by heat; and it has been calculated that the heat expended in forming a single pound of vapor would melt no less than five pounds of cast iron. Nor is this all. Equally great if not greater is the force necessary to transform the vapor into snow. Prof. Tyndall says:

"I have seen the wild stone avalanches of the Alps, which rushes and thunder down the declivities with a vehemence almost sufficient to stun the observer. I have also seen snowflakes descending so softly as not to hurt the fragile spangles of which they are composed; yet to produce, from aqueous vapor, a quantity which a child could carry on that tender material, demands an exertion of energy competent to gather up the shattered blocks of the largest stone avalanche I have ever seen, and pitch them to twice the height from which they fell."

For a man on his honor to pay a debt and a gambler will pay as promptly as anybody else.

Roofed Country Roads.

To a large extent in the South and Southwest the highways are of two distinct sorts—in local parlance, *turnpikes* and *mud roads*.

The former title covers the main State roads, often constructed with great care and cost, and usually macadamized. The latter includes the great majority of country roads; and for nine months or more every year the name is exactly descriptive of their character. They are emphatically mud roads, and the mud is deep and tenacious.

Plank roads are sometimes tried where timber is cheap; but they rest under the disadvantage of being expensive, and they are neither durable nor easily kept in repair. Accordingly mud roads predominate, and communities possessing them are little given to social or commercial intercourse with their neighbors save during the brief periods when the mud is dry and the wheeling passably good.

An exception to this rule appears in Bosier Parish, Louisiana, where an attempt has been made to keep an important earth road dry and usable by the novel device of roofing it, so as to keep off the rain. The first stretch of covered road on this plan runs from Red Chute Bridge, Louisiana, four miles across Red River bottom, near Shrieveport. The idea originated with Judge J. D. Watkins of Shrieveport, and, as is the usual fate of new ideas, it aroused no little ridicule. Judge Watkins was not a man to be laughed down. Obtaining a State charter for his enterprise he began to build the road. His opponents complained that he was obstructing the parish road, and attempted to stop the work; but ample and lawful room having been given for the parish road their opposition came to nothing. It is now four years since the work was begun, and Mr. John S. Williams, of Shrieveport, who has been connected with the enterprise from the beginning, informs us that the road is a complete success. At the time of his writing, while the uncovered roads were axle deep in some places with stiff mud, the shed road was firm and dry.

In building the road, the bed, 18 feet wide, was thrown up just enough to keep out the surface water; and over it was put a roof of plank five-eighths inch thick, the planks being 12 inches wide and 20 feet long. Cypress from the neighboring swamp is used for posts, and roughly sawed timber for frame work. By means of an ingenious platform mounted on a common two-horse wagon and supporting a light framework, four men easily put up 20 sections, of twenty feet each, a day.

The cost of the road was about $3,500 a mile, with lumber at $1 a hundred feet, labor $1 a day, posts 12½ cents each, earthwork 20 cents a cubic yard, and nails 5 cents a pound. The advantages of the road arise from its cheapness, as compared with any other style of road possible there, its durability and its unvarying serviceableness. The native clay soil, when kept dry, makes a better road than either wood or stone, and the road is easily kept in repair. The wagons do not touch the woodwork, and the roof will last five times as long as planks laid upon the damp earth. Though the sides are not enclosed the rain does not drive in enough to make the roads muddy, much less wash it. In short the practical test of the road, on the score of cheapness and efficiency, has been so satisfactory that the ridicule and opposition it first awakened have been overcome, and other roads on the same plan are about to be constructed.—*Scientific American.*

New and Stale Bread.

The nature of the difference between new and stale bread is far from being known. It is only lately that the celebrated French chemist, Boussingault, instituted an inquiry into it, from which it results that the difference is not the consequence of desiccation, but solely of the cooling of the bread. If we take fresh bread into the cellar or in any place where it cannot dry, the inner part of the loaf, it is true, is found to be crumby, but the crust has become soft and is no longer brittle. If stale bread is taken back into the oven again it assumes all the qualities of fresh baked bread, although in the hot oven it must undoubtedly have lost part of its moisture. M. Boussingault has made a fresh loaf of bread the subject of minute investigation, and the results are anything but uninteresting. New bread, in its smallest parts, is so soft, clammy, flexible and glutinous, (in consequence of the starch during the process of fermenting and baking being changed into mucilaginous dextrine) that by mastication it is with great difficulty separated and reduced to smaller pieces, and in its smallest parts is less under the influence of the saliva and digestive juices. It consequently forms itself into hard balls by careless and hasty mastication and deglutition, becomes coated over by saliva and slime, and in this state enters the stomach. The gastric juice being unable to penetrate such hard masses, and being scarcely able even to act upon the surface of them, they frequently remain in the stomach unchanged, and, like foreign bodies, irritate and incommode it, inducing every species of suffering—oppression of the stomach, pain in the chest, disturbed circulation of the blood, congestions and pains in the head, irritation of the brain, and inflammation, apoplectic attacks, cramp and delirium. —*The Miller.*

A Home Thrust.

William Cullen Bryant, when challenged once to fight a duel, contrived to fasten the charge of cowardice on "the other fellow" very neatly, and with little trouble. His reply having been incorrectly reported in the notices of his death, his son-in-law, Parke Godwin, publishes the facts as follows:

Mr. Bryant was challenged by a Dr. Holland, now deceased, on account of some offensive words that had appeared in the *Evening Post*, but, remembering that Dr. Holland had been previously challenged by William Leggett, without taking any notice of the challenge, he replied to this effect:

"MY DEAR SIR: I am not familiar with the code of the duellist, but I believe that, according to its provisions, no one has a right to send a challenge to fight a duel so long as an unanswered challenge hangs over his head."

Then the matter was dropped.

WAIFS AND WHIMS.

A GUN has no feet yet it can kick.

STRONG cheese is rank, but hatred is rancor.

BUFFALO mulattos are called Buff fellows.

A NIGHTMARE is the only animal that has a dreamy eye.

A BELLE may not like fish, but she will not go back on her ring.

A MAN must be a hardened sinner when he "lies" at the point of death.

THEY say it is only the female bee that stings. Oh, pins! thy name is woman.

HE was a ragged orphan boy—
He did not own a cent;
But still whene'er he tore his clothes,
He'd gather in his rent
—*Boston Sunbeam.*

THE Rochester *Democrat*, under the heading of "Local Matters," places "Different Views of Hell."

Now say that a Scotchman can't make a joke. The Magistrates of Aberdeen have solemnly given it as their opinion that it is unlawful to take spirits out of an empty cask.

IN all guns of great calibre you find a great bore. In a man of small calibre you find a small bore. Conclusion—A man of small calibre may easily pass for a great gun.

PROFESSOR—"What is the fundamental condition of existence?" Student—"Time." Professor—"How do you explain that?" Student—"Very easily. How can a person exist if he hasn't time for it?"

A MISSOURI girl dressed up as a boy and went out as a farm hand, and they never found her out until she carelessly let them see that she could thread a needle without pricking every finger and swearing like a deputy sheriff.

A DARKEY jour shoemaker was looking through a tobacco house in Richmond, Va., when he fell into a pile of plug tobacco and dislocated his arm. He immediately applied for a pension on the grounds that he was a sole jour in the navy.

"MR. FORD has an abominable gait; don't you think so?" "No, indeed; I think it is quite handsome, especially since it was painted." "Excuse me, but you don't understand me—I alluded to his carriage." "Why, la me! he has no carriage; he rides in the hoss cars."

AT a theater in Dublin a gentleman requested a man in front of him to sit down, adding sarcastically, "I suppose you are aware, sir, that you are opaque." "I shall sit down when it suits me," was the response, "and if you want to handle my name, mind, it's not O'Pake at all, but O'Brien."

SAID the mistress of a Marseilles cigar shop to a young Bohemia journalist: "This is the sixth time you have been here without saying a word about the money you owe me, monsieur! What am I to understand by it?" "Ah, madam," said the clever journalist, "when one sees you, one forgets everything!"

A HOPEFUL CASE: Patient—"Then, according to you, doctor, in order to live at all, I must give up all that makes life worth living?" Doctor—"I'm afraid so—at least for a few years." Patient—"Perhaps you'd recommend me to marry?" Doctor (a confirmed bachelor)—"Oh, no! Come, my dear fellow, it's not quite so bad as all that, you know!"

YOUNG men should never lose presence of mind in a trying situation. When you take the girl you love to a picnic, and you wander away together to commune with nature, and she suddenly exclaims, "Oh, George, there's an ant down my back!" don't stand still with your mouth open, don't faint, don't go for the girl's mother; go for the ant.

"YES," said a witness, "I remember the defendant's mother crying on the occasion referred to. She was weeping with her left eye—the only one she has—and the tears were running down her right cheek." "What!" exclaimed the judge, "how could that be?" "Please your honor," said the witness, "she was awfully cross-eyed."

TWO French women were passengers on one of the local trains between Virginia City and Carson. They had with them, in a big tin cage, a parrot that annoyed every one with its constant squalling and gabble. Observing the unfriendly glances that were bestowed upon the bird, one of the women pulled down a cloth cover that was on the top of the cage. When the extinguisher was clapped upon the bird and it found itself in the dark, it growled out, "That's smart." The bird kept quiet for a few minutes, then yelled in its shrillest tones: "Look out, Sarah, he's going to kiss you!" The conductor, who happened to be in the car, said: "That parrot must be an old traveler on railroads. He seems to think we are passing through a funnel."

DR. J. LAWRENCE SMITH, of Louisville, Ky., has made a personal investigation of the great meteorite which fell in Emmett County in 1879, having visited the spot for the occasion. The external appearance was that of a mass, rough and knotted like mulberry calculi, with rounded protuberances projecting from the surface. The larger portions were of gray color, with a green mineral irregularly disseminated through it. The total weight of the portions found amounted to 307 pounds. The stony part of this meteorite consisted essentially of bronzite and olivine, the three essential constituents being silica, ferrous oxides and magnesia. An analysis showed that in composition the meteorite contained nothing that was peculiar. Its position, however, among meteorites is unique on account of the phenomena accompanying its fall, especially the great depth to which it penetrated beneath the surface, and also because of its physical characters and the manner of association of its mineral constituents.

"GOOD, kind-hearted soul that she was," said Job Shuttle as he mused on the excellencies of his better-half long since plated away. "If I don't meet that woman in heaven, I hope I shall miss her in the other place, that's all."

LIME has never been found in a native state; it is always united to an acid, as to the carbonic in chalk. By subjecting chalk or limestone to a red heat it is freed from the acid, and the lime is left in a state of purity.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

FIRST GUNS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

ALABAMA.—The State Democratic ticket of Alabama has been elected by 50,000 majority.

KENTUCKY.—In the Kentucky State election on the 2nd inst., Democrats were elected generally.

LATEST NEWS.

The latest news from the Afghan war is that the British met with severe reverses.

Thomas Dejarnette, who killed his sister in Danville, made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide with laudanum on the night of the 1st inst.

1,613 immigrants arrived in New York on Friday.

The grain crop for 1880 is estimated at ten per cent. more than that of last year, running near 500,000,000 bushels.

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

Letters of Acceptance.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The following is General Hancock's letter of acceptance:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK CITY, July 29.—Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, of July 13, 1880, apprising me formally of my nomination to the office of president of the United States by "the national Democratic convention," lately assembled in Cincinnati. I accept the nomination with grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me. The principles enunciated by the convention, are those I have cherished in the past, and shall endeavor to maintain in the future.

The thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution of the United States, embodying the result of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist, with all my power, any attempt to impair or evade the full force and effect of the constitution, which, in every article, section and amendment, is the supreme law of the land. The constitution forms the basis of government of the United States. Powers granted by it to legislative, executive and judicial departments defined and limit the authority of the general government. Powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, not prohibited by it to the States, belong to the States respectively, or to the people. The general and State governments, each acting in its own sphere without trenching upon the lawful jurisdiction of the other, constitute the union. This union, comprising the general government with general powers for purposes local to States, is a policy, the foundations of which were laid in the profoundest wisdom. This is the union our fathers made and which has been so respected abroad and so beneficent at home. Tried by blood and fire it stands to-day a model form of free popular government, a political system which, rightly administered, has been and will continue to be the admiration of the world. May we not say nearly in the words of Washington: "The unity of the government which constitutes us as one people, is justly dear to us. It is the main pillar in the edifice of our real independence, the support of our peace, safety and prosperity, and of that liberty we so highly prize and intend at every hazard to preserve."

But no form of government, however carefully devised—no principle, however sound—will protect the rights of the people unless their administration is faithful and efficient. It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. When fraud, violence, or incompetence controls, the noblest constitutions and wisest laws are useless. The bayonet is not the fit instrument for collecting the votss of free men. It is only by a full vote, a free ballot and a fair count that the people can rule in fact, as required by the theory of our government. Take this foundation away and the whole structure falls.

Public office is a trust, not a bounty bestowed upon the holder. No incompetent or dishonest person should ever be entrusted with it, or if appointed, they should be promptly rejected. The basis of any substantial, practical civil service reform must be established by the people in filling elective offices. If they fix a high standard of the qualifications for office, and sternly reject the corrupt and incompetent, the result will be decisive in governing the action of the servants whom they entrust with the appointing power.

The war for the Union was successfully closed more than fifteen years ago. All classes of our people must share alike in the blessings of the union; are equally concerned in its perpetuity and in the proper administration of public affairs. We are in a state of profound peace. Henceforth let it be our purpose to cultivate sentiments of friendship and not animosity against our fellow citizens.

Our material interests, varied and progressive, demand our constant and united vigilance. A sedulous and scrupulous car of the credit, together with a wise and economical management of our governmental expenditures should be maintained in order that labor may be lightly burdened, and that all persons may be protected in their rights to the fruits of their own industry. The time has come to enjoy the substantial benefits of reconciliation. As one people we have common interests. Let us encourage that harmony and generous rivalry among our own industries, which will revive our languishing merchant marine, extend our commerce with foreign countries, assist our merchants, manufacturers and producers, to develop our vast natural resources and increase the prosperity and happiness of our people.

If elected, I shall, with the Divine favor, labor with what ability I possess, to discharge my duties with fidelity, according to my convictions, and shall take care to protect and defend the Union, and to see that the laws be faithfully and equally executed in all parts of the country alike. I will assume the responsibility, fully sensible of the fact that to administer rightly the functions of the government is to discharge the most sacred duty that can devolve upon an American citizen.

I am very respectfully,

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

To Hon. John W. Stevenson, president: Hon. John P. Stockton, chairman, and others of the National Democratic Committee.

Vice-President English.

SHOWS HIMSELF TO BE WORTHY OF THE PLACE.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 30.—Hon. William H. English transmitted the following letter of acceptance of the nomination as candidate for Vice-President to the committee on notification to-day:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 30.—To Hon. John W. Stevenson, president of the convention; Hon. John P. Stockton, chairman, and other members of the committee of notification: Gentlemen—I have now the honor to reply to your letter of the 13th inst., informing me that I was unanimously nominated for the office of Vice-President of the United States by the late Democratic national convention, which assembled at Cincinnati.

As foreshadowed in the verbal remarks made by me at the time of the delivery of your letter, I have now to say that I accept the high trust, with a realising sense of its responsibility and I am profoundly grateful for the honor conferred. I accept the nomination upon the platform of principles adopted by the convention, which I cordially approve, and I accept it quite as much because of my faith in the wisdom and patriotism of the great statesman and soldier nominated on the same ticket for President of the United States. His eminent service to his country, his fidelity to the constitution, Union and laws, his clear perception of the correct principles of the government as taught by Jefferson, his scrupulous care to keep the military in strict subordination to the civil authorities, his high regard for civil liberty, personal rights and the rights of property, his acknowledged ability in civil as well as military affairs, and his pure and blameless life all point to him as a man worthy of the confidence of the people. Not only a brave soldier, a great commander, a wise statesman and a pure patriot, but a prudent, painstaking, practical man of unquestioned honesty; trusted often with important public duties, faithful to every trust, and in the full meridian of ripe and vigorous manhood, he is, in my judgement, eminently fitted for the highest position on earth—the Presidency of the United States. Not only is he the right man for the place, but the time has come when the best interests of the country require that the party which has monopolized the executive department of the general government for the last twenty years, should be retired. The continuance of that party in power four years longer would not be beneficial to the public or in accordance with the spirit of our republican institutions. The laws of entail have not been favored in our system of government. The perpetuation of property or place in one family, or set of men, has never been encouraged in this country, and the great and good men who formed our republican government and its traditions, widely limited the tenure of office, and in many ways showed their disapproval of long leases of power. Twenty years of continuous power is long enough, and has already led to irregularities and corruptions, which are not likely to be properly exposed under the same party that perpetrated them. Besides, it should be forgotten that the last four years of power held by that party were procured by discreditable means, and held in defiance of a majority of the people. It was a grievous wrong to every voter and our system of self-government, which should never be forgotten or forgiven. Many of the men now in office were put there because of the corrupt partisan service in thus defeating fairly and legally the expressed will of the majority and hyprocrisy of professions of that party in favor of civil service reform was shown by placing such men in office and turning the whole board of Federal office holders loose to influence elections. The money of the people taken out of the public treasury by these men for the services often poorly performed, or not performed at all, is being used in vast sums, with the knowledge and presumed sanction of the administration, to control elections, and even members of the cabinet are strolling about the country making partisan speeches, instead of being in their departments at Washington, discharging the public duties for which they are paid by the people. But with all their cleverness and ability, a discriminating public will no doubt read between the lines of their speeches that their paramount hope and aim is to keep themselves or their satellites four years longer in office. That perpetuating the power of chronic federal office-holders four years longer, will not benefit the millions of men and women who hold no office, but earn their daily bread by honest industry, is what the discerning public will no doubt fully understand as they will also that it is because of their own industry and economy and God's bountiful harvests that the country is comparatively prosperous, and not because of anything done by these federal office holders. The country is comparatively prosperous not because of them, but in spite of them. This contest is in fact between the people endeavoring to regain the political power which rightfully belongs to them, and to restore the pure, simple, economical constitutional government of our fathers on one side, and a hundred thousand federal office-holders and their backers, pampered with place, and power, and determined to retain them at all hazards, on the other. Hence, the constant assumption of new and dangerous powers by the general government under the rule of the Republican party. The effort to build up what they call a strong government, the interference with home rule and with the administration of justice in the courts of the several States, the interference with elections through the medium of paid partisans, federal-office holders interested in keeping their party in power and caring more for that than for fairness in elections; in fact, the constant encroachments which have been made by that party upon the clearly reserved rights of the people and of the States will, if not checked, subvert the liberties of the people and the government of limited powers created by the fathers and end in a great consolidated central government, strong indeed for evil and the overthrow of Republican institutions. The wise men who framed our constitution knew the evils of strong government and of long continuance of political power in the same hands. They knew there were a tendency in this direction in all governments and a consequent danger to Republican institutions from that cause and took pains to guard against it. The machinery of a strong centralized genera' government can be used to perpetuate the same set of men in power from term to term, until it ceases to be a republic, or is such only in name, and the tendency of the party now in power in that direction, as shown in various ways, besides a willingness recently manifested by a large number of that party to elect a President for an unlimited number of terms, is quite apparent, and must satisfy all thinking people that the time has come when it will be safest and best for that party to be retired. But in resisting the encroachments of the general government upon the reserved rights of the people and the States, I wish to be distinctly understood as favoring the proper exercise by the general government of the powers righteously belonging to it under the constitution. Encroachments upon the constitutional rights of the general government or interference with the proper exercise of its powers must be carefully avoided.

The Union of States under the constitution must be maintained, and it is well known that this has always been the position of both the candidates on the Democratic presidential tickets. It is acquiesced in everywhere now, and finally and forever settled as one of the results of the war. It is certain beyond all question that the legitimate results of the war for the union will not be overthrown or impaired should the Democratic ticket be elected. In that event proper protection will be given in every legitimate way to every citizen, native or adopted, in every section of the republic in the enjoyment of all the rights guaranteed by the constitution and its amendments.

A sound currency of honest money, of value and purchasing power corresponding substantially with a standard recognized by the commercial world, and consisting of gold and silver and paper convertible into coin, will be maintained; labor and the manufacturing, commercial and business interests of the country will be favored and encouraged in every legitimate way. The toiling millions of our people will be protected from the destructive competition of the Chinese, and to that end their immigration to our shores will be restricted. Public credit will be scrupulously maintained and strengthened by rigid economy in public expenditures, and the liberties of the people will be protected by a government of law and order, administered strictly in the interests of all the people, and not of corporations and privileged classes.

I do not doubt the discriminating justice of the people and their capacity for intelligent self-government, and therefore do not doubt the success of the Democratic ticket. Its success would bury beyond resurrection, sectional jealousies and hatreds which have so long been the chief stock in trade of the pestiferous demagogues, and in no other way can this be so effectually accomplished. It would restore harmony and good feeling between all sections and make us in fact as well as in name one people. The only rivalry then would be in a race for the development of material prosperity, the elevation of labor, the enlargement of human rights and the promotion of education, morality, religion, liberty, order, and all that would tend to make us the foremost nation on earth in the grand march of human progress. I am with great respect, very truly yours,

WM. H. ENGLISH.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

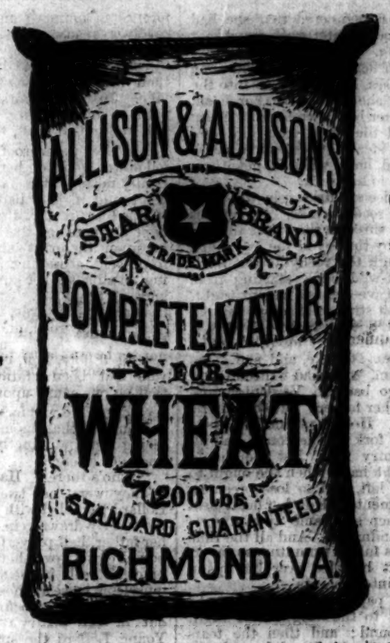
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, "STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS," GRAIN, PROVISIONS, &c.,

WINSTON, N. C.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.

PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR WHEAT AND TO PROMOTE THE GROWTH OF GRASS AND CLOVER.



WE again offer this *first-class Fertilizer* to Wheat Growers as being, in all respects, worthy of their patronage. It has stood the test of *twelve* years' use among us, and has been brought to its present admirable condition only by the liberal expenditure of labor and money in a continuous effort to improve. Its standard and uniformity are guaranteed.

The result of its application to the wheat crop for the past *twelve* years has proved it to be equal to any fertilizer ever sold in the United States. During this time thousands of tons of it have been used by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina with highly satisfactory results.

We recommend it because:—
It is rich in Soluble Phosphate and Ammonia.
It affords a constant supply of plant food.
It contains no inert matter.
It insures a stand of grass or clover.
It is an improver and renovator of worn-out lands.
It is fine, dry, and in the best condition for drilling.
It contains an ample quantity of all the elements necessary to make wheat, and a large surplus which will show itself upon the clover and grass, and in the improvement of the land.
It is prepared from the best and most approved materials, in the most careful and thorough manner, and under our personal supervision.
Its standard and uniformity are guaranteed.
Whatever may be the merits of other fertilizers, no one can go wrong in using one which is so well made, is so fully guanteed, and has been so long and so thoroughly tested.

APPLICATION.

We recommend the application of from 100 to 300 pounds per acre—*drilled*, in with the wheat, if practicable. If the drill is not used, the land should be ploughed and harrowed until fine and free from clods, and the wheat and guano harrowed in, following with the roller. This mixes the manure with the soil, and keeps it near the surface just where the roots of the wheat will find it easiest. When sowed on land ploughed, but not harrowed, much of the guano goes down in the openings between the furrow slices, and does little or no good.

ALLISON & ADDISON,
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the "Star Brand" Complete manures.
RICHMOND, VA.

Mr. F. A Miller, South Eork Township, Forsyth county, N. C., writes July 6th, 1880: My lands are light grey, not good for wheat. Two years ago I sowed, but my wheat was so trifling that I did not cut it. This year I sowed the same lands and put one sack of the Star Brand Wheat manure per acre and reaped about ten bushels good wheat per acre. The fertilizer made it do all it did. I got my wheat in too late and it was thin from pasturing. I am arranging to use one ton Star Brand this fall on wheat and am glad to be able to recommend it to my neighbor farmers.

Rev. T. S. Ring, Kernersville, Forsyth county, N. C., writes. July 7th, 1880: I have used the Star Brand Wheat manure the last two years; the first year it was entirely satisfactory, the last year my wheat suffered the blight of the season, but this could not be attributed to any fault of the fertilizer, for it was as good again as the same quality of land sowed at the same time, which was not fertilized.

VALUE OF GRASS.—Mr. Jesse Morris, of Walkertown, Forsyth county, N. C., writes July 7th, 1880: I would not be without my little spots of Orchard grass and clover, which I have had in for thirty years for thirty dollars a year and there is hardly one-half an acre of it. I am old now but I wish I could persuade the young folks to try this grass; it will prevent washing and make the ground rich where you sow it.

H. C. Edwards, Kernersville, N. C., writes, July 15th, 1880: I used twelve sacks Star Brand fertilizer on fifteen acres of wheat sown on very thin land. I made a good crop; it more than doubled the yield and I have a good stand of clover on the land. I think it paid me very well to use it.

J. S. Harmon, Esq., Kernersville, N. C., writes, July 15th, 1880: I used the Star Brand fertilizer on my wheat crop last fall, it filled all my expectations: it did well, and I want more this fall. I also used it on my vines and they are doing excellent. It is a good fertilizer and I can recommend it.

E. W. Culler, Esq., Culler Stokes county, N. C., writes July 13th, 1880: I used the Star Brand White manure on my wheat crop last fall, at the rate of 200 pounds to the acre, on red land; harrowed it in with the wheat. The wheat grew well; matured perfectly and the fertilizer increased the yield more than one hundred per cent. I have a first rate stand of clover on the land which is growing nicely.

Mr. J. T. Lewis, Walkertown, Forsyth Co, N. C., writes, July 1st, 1880: "Messrs Hinshaw Bros., Winston, N. C., I used two sacks of flour of Bone on my Wheat last fall, and it acted like a charm. I will say that I used two sacks of the Star Brand Wheat Manure, and that it done more than the Bone."

Mr. R. F. Linville, Winston, N. C., writes July 7th, 1880: "I used three sacks of Star Brand Wheat Manure, bought of Hinshaw Bros., last fall. My wheat grew well all winter, and was promising and I was hopeful of a heavy yield, but my crop was greatly injured by the late freeze in the spring, causing a sort of second growth which growth made the wheat, or the most of it. I find no fault with the manure. Aim to use it this fall on my wheat crop, and on a piece of land I want to make rich and sow in Orchard Grass and Clover for meadow and for feeding grass."

Mr. R. W. Hedgecock, Winston, N. C., writes, July 7th, 1880: "Iused Star Brand Wheat Manure on my wheat crop last fall which was sown on old field, it grew rank and fine, and notwithstanding a late hard freeze hurt it badly. I made more than an average crop. I expect to use five bags this fall on my wheat and sow Orchard Grass and Clover with the wheat.

C. W. L. Neal, of Belews' Creek, Forsyth Co., N. C., writes July 1st, 1880: "I am highly pleased with Star Brand Wheat Manure I bought of Messrs. Hinshaw Bros. last fall. Had it not been for the rust on my wheat it would have done all that it was recommended to do. I am going to use it again this fall."

Dr. L. G. Hunt, Huntsville, Yadkin Co., N. C., writes June 30th, 1880: "I used two sacks of the Star Brand Wheat Manure last fall. The crop doubled itself. The land on which I used the Star Brand would not, within itself, yielded five bushels to the acre, but by the use of the Star Brand I got ten bushels to one sowing of good plump wheat. I am going to use it again this fall."

Hon. W. A. Lowery, of Middle Fork Township, Forsyth county, N. C., writes, July 5th, 1880: "My lands are mostly red, but rather a loose red, moderately good for wheat, I have used various kinds of fertilizers for wheat, and have found none that has given me greater satisfaction than the Star Brand Wheat manure, manufactured by Messrs. Allison & Addison, Richmond Va., I have used it for the last two years, and shall use it again this fall. I take pleasure in recommending it to all who desire a good fertilizer for wheat, grass and clover."

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE SELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, a much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

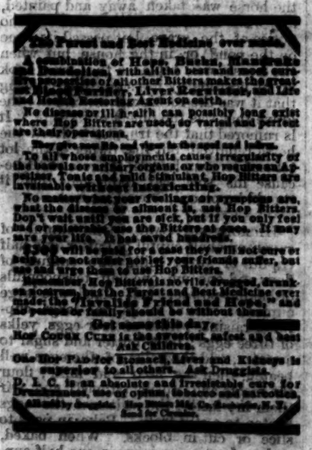
We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a to our Store. ☜

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

April 1880 J. BLICKENDERFER.


The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake
and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative
properties of all other Bitters makes the great
BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER REGULATOR, and LIFE
and HEALTH RESTORING AGENT on earth.
No disease or ill health can possibly long exist
where Hop Bitters are used, as varied and perfect
are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or kidneys, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, as they impart strengthening.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them. Do not suffer yourself, friends suffer, but use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is not a drug, drugged, drunken, poisonous, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made. Try it. Druggists and Doctors use and prescribe Hop Bitters in their families, as the best and purest and the Physicians' Medicine.
Get some this day.
Hop Cough Cure is the greatest, safest and best. Ask Druggists.
One Box Plaster Extract, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
P. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Address, Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

1880. 1880.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., April 8, 1880.

NEW GOODS

AT THE OLD STAND OF F. FRIES,

SALEM, N. C.

IN ORDER TO SUPPLY THE INCREASING DEMAND FOR GOODS AT THIS OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE, I have had a buyer in the Northern cities to make selections in person, and now have ready for inspection

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK,

to which I invite the attention of my old

Wholesale and Retail Customers,

and all who may wish to buy.

The stock is FULL in every branch, including

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c., &c.

It would be too tedious to enumerate all the attractions, but would particularly call attention to the fine selection of SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, PLAIDS, OPERA, RED AND WHITE FLANNELS, REPELLANTS, CASHMERES, NOTIONS, GENTLEMEN'S & LADIES' FINE MERINO UNDERWEAR, ZIEGLER & BROTHER'S HAND SEWED BOOTS, AND LADIES' FINE SHOES.

I will also sell, as heretofore, the Goods of F. & H. FRIES, HOLT'S, RANDLEMAN'S AND CONCORD PLAIDS. Also the different brands of RANDOLPH SHEETINGS at FACTORY PRICES.

I have the agency for the sale of J. & P. COAT'S CELEBRATED SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON, at PHILADELPHIA PRICES. This thread is acknowledged to have no superior in the market.

I also continue the agency of the justly celebrated

AVERY PLOWS,

which have, by numerous trials, proved to be superior to any heretofore introduced in this section. In addition to their excellence, the price should induce every farmer to buy them.

Give me a call, and I will satisfy you that I intend to sell you

A GOOD BARGAIN

in anything I have to offer, as I have bought exclusively for CASH, thereby giving my customers the benefit of all cash discounts, and will sell my goods at a very short profit.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 23, 1879. H. W. FRIES.

For CHEAP BOOKS

GO TO THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

—Winston is soon to have water works.

—We regret to learn that Rev. Byron Spaugh is quite sick at the residence of his father.

—Don't forget, the Salem Bookstore is the best place to get *good books* cheap.

—The Amateur Band boys now rejoice over the possession of a new silver E flat horn.

—The public square has been cleaned up, and the walks re-sanded, which adds much to its appearance.

—The Methodist E. District Conference assembled at High Point on last Thursday, with a large attendance.

—E. A. Boner presented us with some fine specimens of Irish potatoes and butter beans. One of the potatoes weighed one pound and a quarter.

—Mrs. E. A. Vogler and daughters, after a pleasant sojourn of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Carter, at Madison, returned home Monday.

A considerable number of our citizens availed themselves of a good opportunity to go to Beaufort. Hope they will have a merry time.

—The public square has become a favorite resort for the "little boarders" at Salem Hotel, and their merry shouts are daily heard as they chase the butterfly and other insects there.

—A large muskmellon created quite an excitement on our streets one day last week. It was a yard long, weighed 32 pounds and horn shaped. Seed said to have been procured in Florida.

—Mr. Gardner was up before a magistrate on Tuesday last on an accusation of stealing wheat from Nathaniel Mack. Upon examination, enough circumstantial evidence was found to bind him over to the Inferior Court. Failing to give bail he was put in jail.

—S. H. Everett, Public School Examiner, will be at the Court-house on the 2nd Thursday, Friday and Saturday in August, 12th 13th and 14th, for the purpose of examining teachers. The second examination will take place on the 2nd Thursday, Friday and Saturday in October next.

—The Richmond & Danville Railroad ran a Sunday mail and passenger train connecting with all trains at Greensboro. This gives us a mail every day. Leaves the depot at this place, at 6.30, A. M., and returns at 9.55 in the evening.

—Messrs. Hinshaw Brothers are out in another large advertisement to day. They know how to use printer's ink, and of course do a heavy business. They have certificates of well known farmers recommending their Wheat Fertilizer.

LARGE MUSHROOM.—We have been shown an extraordinary specimen of this fungus growth, measuring 14 inches in diameter and over 48 inches in circumference. It was cut from a partially decayed hollow limb of a tree in this place. It is quite a curiosity.

—We learn from citizens of Davidson County, that a Mr. Phelps, of Tyro township, in that county, apprehending some trouble with some negroes, with whom he had a difficulty, got a young friend, by the name of O. W. Click, to stay with him at night. Late at night, Click became monomaniac from some cause, and seizing an axe, cut off the head of Phelps.

—An excursion train will leave Atlanta, Dalton and Rome, Ga., on the 10th inst., for Little Rock and Fort Smith, Arkansas. Round trip tickets, good for 30 days, will be sold as follows: From Atlanta to Little Rock, $20.40; to Fort Smith $25.35. From Rome to Little Rock, $18.60; to Fort Smith, $23.55. From Dalton to Little Rock, $17.40; to Fort Smith, $22.35.

—On the 17th ult., a five year old son of J. M. Blackie, of Stokes County, in attempting to get down from the table turned over a pot of coffee, emptying the whole contents into his bosom, scalding him in such a manner that it took all the skin from off his breast. The third day gangrene appeared and the child was considered in a hopeless condition until within the last day or two, physicians entertain hopes of his recovery.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District for the week ending Saturday, July 31st, 1880:—

Monday	$2,847 48
Tuesday	4,025 22
Wednesday	4,154 36
Thursday	3,688 54
Friday	5,228 59
Saturday	6,054 45
Total	$25,978 64

Total collections for the month of July, $85,978.24.

—"Shiner" thought he would traffic in melons and thereby make some surplus pennies with which to buy "mint draps" for his fair dulcina to nibble as he escorted her to the Mineral Spring, on Sunday evenings. So on last Saturday he bought a load and set up business on the side-walk, near Lott's store. Customers were slow coming to trade, and as "Shiner" had some other business to attend to he left his melons on the walk and went about it. When he returned he found a citizen's cow that was on her way to the pasture, demolishing his stock, and before he could drive her off seven of his choicest melons were "busted," and that "busted" "Shiner" up in the melon trafic. The owner of the cow paid for the damaged melons, and thinks the side-walk is no place to set up a melon shop, and so do we.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I hope you will not think it out of place to get a few lines from the Pleasant Fork neighborhood.

Corn looks well, though we need rain. Politics are quiet. A very interesting wedding took place on last Sunday evening, at the residence of Mrs. Mary Rominger, Miss Emily Rominger being the bride and Mr. Emory Berry the bridegroom; A. L. acted as bridesmaid, and C. T. P. as groomsman. After the usual congratulations the friends retired to their respective homes, and the young couple to rest; but there was not much sleep for them, as well as other near neighbors. About 2 o'clock in the night the happy pair were awakened from their slumbers, by a terrific yelling, mingled with the sound of cow bells, horns, tin pans, &c.,—all caused by some young fellows who were bent on giving them a regular old fashioned belling.

MASON.

The Forsyth County S. S. Convention.

This body assembled in the Moravian Church on Tuesday last. Nearly every School was represented. Rev. C. H. Wiley acted as President, and E. A. Ebert Secretary and Treasurer. The programme published last week was observed.

The Secretary's report was remarkably complete and the Convention complimented him with a vote of thanks. J. T. Lineback exhibited and explained a beautiful map of the county, made by him, showing the townships and the location of the various schools, which were designated by different colors, representing the churches under whose control the schools were conducted. The map, which is a beautiful and elaborate piece of work, was presented to the Convention by Mr. Lineback. Two townships in the county have no schools.

The proceedings were very interesting and witnessed by many of our citizens from town and country. On Tuesday evening a beautiful scioptican exhibition was given in the church to a large audience, illustrating "Christiana and her Children," from Pilgrim's Progress. The singing was excellent, and everything passed off well. We will give a more detailed account of the meeting next week.

Population of Forsyth.

The *Leader* has prepared a statement of the recent census of this county, which will interest many of our readers, going back 30 years. We find—

In 1850 the population of Forsyth was 11,168.

In 1860, 12,692—an increase of 1,524 over the year '50.

In 1870, 13,650—an increase of 958 over '60.

In 1880, 18,019—an increase of 4,369 over '70.

The following table shows the population in the different townships, color and aggregate:

Townships	Whites.	Colored.	Total.
Winston,	2,875	1,605	4,480
Broadbay,	871	238	1,109
Salem Chapel,	814	412	1,226
Middle Fork,	992	394	1,386
South Fork,	1,324	196	1,460
Abbott's Creek,	536	211	747
Kernersville,	1,024	411	1,435
Vienna,	749	174	923
Belew's Creek,	798	229	1,010
Old Town,	831	237	1,068
Bethania,	1,001	345	1,346
Old Richmond,	822	111	933
Lewisville,	690	206	896
Total,	13,455	4,764	18,019

Winston was a small inland village in 1870. It then contained only 443 inhabitants—95 of whom were colored persons and 5 foreigners.

Look at Winston to-day, and see what has been accomplished in ten years! From a little village of 443 inhabitants she now numbers 3,482—an increase of 3,039.

—According to the new basis of representation in the County Conventions, Forsyth County is entitled to 47 delegates from the various townships, based upon one vote for every 25 Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions of 15 Democratic votes cast by that township at the Governor's election preceding: *Provided*, that every township is entitled to at least one vote.

The following, from the *Leader*, gives the vote by townships, in the County Convention:

Townships.	Popular Vote.	Vote in Con.
Winston,	389	15
Lewisville,	79	3
South Fork,	97	4
Broadbay,	70	3
Abbott's Creek,	38	2
Vienna,	101	4
Old Town,	125	5
Middle Fork,	57	2
Kernersville,	138	5
Old Richmond,	102	4
Bethania,	105	4
Salem Chapel,	71	3
Belew's Creek,	86	3
Total,	1,456	57

29 will be necessary for a choice.

JOINT MEETING OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AND JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.—The Board of County Commissioners met at the Court-House on Monday, and a considerable portion of the morning session was spent in allowing paupers' claims, refenses from poll tax and other unimportant business. It being the day for the assembling of the Justices of the Peace in a joint session with the Board, they assembled, 28 responding to the roll-call. This being a majority of the Justices of the Peace in the county, they proceeded to transact the following business:

Ordered that a tax of 25 cents be levied on the $100 valuation of real and personal property, and 75 cents on each taxable poll for county purposes, and also the same under schedule B., as levied by the State for State purposes.

Decided that 5 cents additional Stock law tax be levied on $100 valuation of real estate, situated in those townships which have adopted the Stock Law.

Decided that 60 cents be levied on the $100 valuation of real and personal property in the county, and $1.80 on each taxable poll for liquidation of the Railroad debt.

Decided by the Board of Commissioners and Justices of the Peace that Winston township be extended, the boundaries of which we will give as soon as arranged by the Clerk.

The Board then went into an election for County Commissioners for the ensuing term, which resulted in the re-election of the former Board:—A. E. Conrad, T. Valentine and T. T. Best. On motion, the Justices adjourned.

The Board, allowing pauper claims, adjourned until Tuesday.

Tuesday's Session.—A petition was presented from the citizens of Kernersville Township, asking the Board of Education to create a new School district to be taken off from the Valley School District, and known as District No. 20. A counter petition was also presented, signed by a number of citizens. After hearing the evidence the Board decided to create the new School District, to be known as District, No. 56. The following were appointed as a committee for the District 56: Uriah Dean, Martin Jones and Matthew Martin. From the action of the Board in this case the counter-petitioners crave an appeal and gave notice accordingly.

Ordered by the Board that an order made by the Justices of the Peace for removing the polling place in Middle Fork township from Crews' School-house to J. A. Stewart's, be ratified and confirmed by the Board.

Ordered that Martin Grogan, P. A. Wilson and E. J. Pfohl be and are appointed as judges of an election to be held in Winston on the 14th day of August, for the election of 3 Commissioners for the Graded Schools.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post-office at Salem, N. C., August 1st, 1880.

C. B. Barrow, R. L. Carter, Miss Sarah Crouse, William Hunt, H. C. Holman, Miss Lizzie Lee, Mrs. Jos. H. McBee, D. C. Martin, Moniste Myers, Isaac Nall, C. D. Smith, Lee A. Smith, Miss Bettie Sheats, Robert Wilard, Miss Cora Wells, (col.)

H. W. STORER, P. M.

DISTRICT PROSPECTS.—Cheering news for the Democratic Peaches us from all sections of the country, preparations being made for a most vigorous campaign.

On the other hand, we seem stated that there is comparatively little enthusiasm among the Republicans.

OAKLAND, LECLEDE COUNTY, MO.,
July 23rd, 1880.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—My last to the *Press* was from Farmersville, Texas. On Saturday, July 17th, I went into the country about 3 miles from town, where our Cumberland Presbyterian friends are holding a protracted meeting, and preached to a good congregation, and then went and ate dinner with Mr. John Hardman. His wife was a Boyer and are both North Carolinians.

On going back in the evening, I fell in company with a young man by the name of Copeland, who was going to town too. He said, "You are the first Moravian I ever heard, and I believe that some of my relations belonged to that church in Georgia. I heard my father say that he had an uncle and aunt that joined a denomination different from any that had ever been about here," but he had forgot the name. He said his father's aunt's name was Polly Copeland. I told him there had been people of that name baptized at our Indian Mission in Georgia, and I suppose they were the ones.

At night I had the church well filled in town. At preaching two Methodist ministers were present this evening, Rev. Mr. Manning, the pastor of the Methodist church, and Rev. Mr. Edwards, who has a school here. They both took part in the meeting to-night, and at the close Mr. Manning said that he would have no preaching in his church next day, but expected to attend there, and asked all his people to come too. The pastor of the Baptist church, whose house I had occupied I never met, as he was away holding a meeting. One reason why the church committee allowed me its use was, when they were building Mr. Reich gave them a good round sum to help them on their way.

SUNDAY, JULY 18TH.—To-day was set for the funeral of Mr. Henry Reich, who was shot on the 15th of May and died on the 16th, and the house was crowded. Rev. Mr. Manning also took part, and the following may interest some of his relations in North Carolina: Henry Augustus Reich, oldest son of Robert and Maria Reich, m. n. Sides, was born Nov. 27th, 1844 in Forsyth County, N. C., and in 1850 his parents removed to Texas, and settled near what is now Farmersville. They had one neighbor within three miles and another twelve. The deceased married the 23rd of May, 1866, Miss Mary Warden, and they have four children. Five years after their marriage he moved into the Chickasaw Nation and settled at Old Fort Washita. There he engaged in farming and trading in horses and cattle, and had at the time of his death, *over one hundred ponies on hand*, besides his cattle. He also was Post Master at the Fort, and had the contract to carry the mail from Caddo on the Railroad, to his home, 25 miles. Some time ago he caught a Mexican trying to steal one of his ponies, and he made him give it up, and some sharp words passed between them, when the Mexican said, "Never mind, I'll get even with you some time," and there the matter dropped, and he appeared to be as friendly as before.

On Saturday, May 15th, Mr. Reich having business at Caddo, took the mail himself, and coming back, about four miles this side of the office, he was driving down a slant in a brisk trot in his buggy, he noticed about 15 feet from the side of the road a blind made by cutting down some bushes, and just as he got to the end he saw the Mexican jump up and fire at him, and before he got past he saw three more men, and all fired. The first ball shattered his right arm and his lines fall and caught over the dash-board, and they shot *five* more balls into different parts of his body. His horses began to run and ran to his brother-in-law's house, Mr. Chief Warden, one mile this side of the office, and about three miles from where it happened. Mr. Warden had gone to the Postoffice, and with others were waiting for him, to get their mail. When the horses stopped he was lying crouched down in the buggy, and his sister-in-law came out; and when she saw him she began to scream, and her husband and others, heard her at the office, and he jumped upon some one's horse, rode back and found him as described, and said, "My God, Henry, what is the matter;" and his answer was "Chief, they have done the work for me; they have killed me," and he said "Who?"—his answer was, the *Mexican* and others, naming the parties. They took him in the house there, and when it became known the whole neighborhood came and staid with him through the night. He called his wife and brother-in-law to his side, and told them he must work fast, for he had but a short time to live. He then arranged his temporal affairs, and gave directions how to dispose of his property; told his wife to go back to Farmersville and do the best she could to raise and educate her children, and that his father and brothers would help her. Having these matters adjusted he then addressed himself to the business of his soul. He prayed earnestly to that God who hears and answers prayer for the forgiveness of his sins, and expressed the belief that God had answered his prayer, and that his sins were forgiven. He then prayed for his wife and children, that the Lord would care for them, and keep them in the way they should go, and told his wife not to grieve for him.

Next morning, after day-light, he requested to be taken to his home, as he wanted to see it once more and die there. The neighbors took up the mangled body, all shot to pieces, and placed it in the buggy, and drew it over by land, and his request in this respect was fulfilled. He lingered, perfectly conscious, until Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, when he ceased to breathe. His age was 36 years, 5 months and 19 days. He was temporarily buried at Caddo, by the Masons and Odd Fellows, as he was a member of both Orders. It was his wish that his remains be finally brought and laid beside his mother in the family burying ground on the old farm where his early years were spent, and that request will be carried out. His widow and children are now living in Farmersville, where a house has been bought for them.

Mr. Reich said to me, "the cowardly rascals, they murdered my boy, but a brayer man never trod the ground, and if he would have had half a chance, he would have been even with *all of them*." The parties have been arrested and are at Fort Smith awaiting trial.

On Sunday afternoon, I administered the rite of baptism to the three little daughters of Mr. Reich and his present wife, Mrs. Martha Reich, m. n. Griffin. She came from Salem, N. C., and still retains her membership in the Moravian Church in that congregation, and has been patiently waiting and hoping that one of her kind of ministers would come along, and her children be brought in a covenant relation with God, thro' the ordinance of baptism; and it was accordingly done.

At night I closed my labors by preaching the last time to a full house, and took leave after preaching to a number of my North Carolina friends from the country, and it was hard to part.

My son said I should come down here from the Nation and rest a bit. I was here ten days, and in that time preached *eleven* times, took part in a Sunday School picnic, where there were about one thousand people, visited 25 families, mostly North Carolinians, and baptized three children. But I like that kind of a rest, and wish I had more of it.

But I must not forget to tell you of "Uncle Bob's" pets, two black bears, "Pierce" and "Darkey." We became good friends, and when I left they put their paws through the cage and gave me good bye, and seemed sorry to see me go.

C. L. R.

—Harrison Crouse of this county, has sold over $80 worth of green fruit from his orchard up to the present date. This is very good for a bad fruit year.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 1st inst., by J. E. Few, Esq., Mr. EMORY BERRY to Miss EMILY ROMINGER,—all of this county.

In Davidson County, near Midway, July 20th, by Rev. Jos. Miller, at the bride's residence, Mr. THOS. BEARD to Miss JANE LONG, daughter of Daniel Long.

DIED.

At High Point, on the 29th ult., Mrs. W. H. REGAN.

Near East Bend, the triplets of P. H and T. A. Poindexter. They were born December 5th and 6th, 1879. ADA died May 14th, aged 5 month and 8 days. ANNA MAY the 22nd, aged 5 months and 16 days. EDGAR, July 10th, aged 7 months and 5 days. They were taken away by that most fatal disease, cholera infantum. [Obituary next week.]

In Davidson County, July 29th, Miss RACHAEL WELCH, daughter of Albert and Elizabeth Welch, aged 22 years.

Pianos and Organs: Special Offer, Fall 1880. Cash Prices, with Three Months Credit.

Pianos and Organs "coming, 100,000 strong," by every steamer, to fill our mammoth **New Double Store,** (60 feet front, four stories high), from cellar to loft and supply the trade of the South. Just closed most advantageous contracts with leading Piano and Organ manufacturers. New Styles; New Prices; New Terms for fall trade 1880. **Special Offer to Cash Buyers**—*During months of Aug., Sept. and Oct. we will sell at Lowest Cash Prices, payable $25 Cash on Pianos or $10 Cash on Organs with balance in three months without interest.* New Pianos $165, $190, $237. New Organs 5 steps, $50, 9 Stops, $59. Selection from 10 makers and 165 different Styles. Lowest prices in America. Guaranteed instruments. 15 days trial. Every inducement that any responsible house can offer on standard instruments. Send for Fall 1880 Special Offers. Address **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**

July 29, 1880. 4w.

CONSTIPATION

Gives rise to Dyspepsia, Piles, Pain in the Back, Headache and an immensity of terrible complaints in women. Purging and drugging but increase it though affording temporary relief. The only sure cure is the use of Dr. Flagg's Improved Liver and Stomach Pad.

ICE CREAM.

PURE FRESH ICE CREAM,
At MELLER'S OLD STAND.

No Good Preaching.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerve, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.

A GOOD MILLER WANTED.

A good, experienced miller, capable of attending to a wheat and corn mill, can find employment by enquiring at this office.

July 29th 1880.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY.

Having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Eli Lash, deceased, on the 27th day of July, 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Eli Lash, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 1st day of August, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Admr of Forsyth County.
July 27th, 1880. 6t.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1880.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its twenty-eighth (28th) volume on January 1st, 1880.

Now is the time to subscribe. This year will be an exciting one in the politics of the country, and it will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

If sufficient encouragement be received, various improvements will be made.

Persons wishing to act as Agents will hear something to their advantage, if they write us at once.

Send for instructions and terms.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1880.

FLAGG'S
IMPROVED PATENT LIVER P[AD]

Chills and Fever.
Dyspepsia.
Sick & Nervous Headache.
Jaundice.
Costiveness.
Piles.
Female Complaints.
Rheumatism.
Neuralgia.
Kidney Complaints.
Debility.
Sour Stomach.
Impure Blood.
Loss of Appetite.
Malaria.
Fever & Ague.
Colds.
Coughs.
Bronchitis.
Asthma.
Consumption.
Sore Throat.
Diphtheria.
Scarlet Fever.
Measles.
Whooping Cough.
Croup.
Erysipelas.
Boils.
Blood Poisons.
Scrofula.
Ulcers.
Tumors.
Cancers.
Salt Rheum.
Eruptions.
Pimples.
Blotches.
Tetter.
Ringworm.
Scald Head.
Barber's Itch.
Sore Eyes.
Earache.
Toothache.
Neuralgia.
Kidney Complaints.
Female Complaints.
Nervousness.
Sleeplessness.
Hysteria.
Spinal Diseases.
Paralysis.
Dizziness.
Fits.
Epilepsy.
St. Vitus Dance.
Nervous Prostration.
Nervous Debility.
Impotency.
Sexual Debility.
Sterility.
Abortion.
Leucorrhœa.
Ulceration.
Prolapsus.
Irritation.
Inflammation.
Displacements.
Uterine Diseases.
Change of Life.
Kidney Complaints.
Urinary Diseases.
Bright's Disease.
Diabetes.
Dropsy.
Gravel.
Catarrh.
Deafness.
Blindness.
Headache.
Liver Complaint.
Bilious Fever.
Jaundice.
Dyspepsia.
Costiveness.
Piles.
Rheumatism

GEN. HANCOCK.

Biography of the Democratic Candidate for President—His Exploits in War—His Record in Peace.

Winfield Scott Hancock is a soldier by inheritance as well as by experience. One of his grandfathers was captured at sea during the Revolution, and suffered the miseries of the infamous Dartmoor prison. His mother's father and grandfather served as soldiers in the Revolution, the former enlisting at the age of 15, the latter dying from the exposure and hardships of the campaign soon after the close of the war. His father, a native of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, was a soldier in the war of 1812, and subsequently became a prominent lawyer. It was in this county, February 15, 1824, that young Hancock was born and named for the distinguished soldier of Lundy's Lane. He is, therefore, a little more than 56 years of age.

HIS EARLY LIFE

Was passed at Norristown, Pennsylvania, and he was educated at the academy in that place. He was a studious, thoughtful boy, whose selection to read the Declaration of Independence one Fourth of July, when he was 15 years of age, was one of his first honors. With that ancestry it was almost impossible that the youth should look forward to any but a military career, and the next year he was appointed to the Military Academy of West Point.

HIS CLASS-MATES—MEXICAN WAR.

He took his high rank as a scholar, graduating number eighteen in his class. Among his fellow cadets were U. S. Grant, Geo. B. McClellan, John F. Reynolds (killed at Gettysburg), J. L. Reno (killed at South Mountain), Burnside, Wm. B. Franklin, "Baldy" Smith, both of whom have been present at Cincinnati, and Longstreet, "Stonewall" Jackson, and the two Hills. In the Mexican War he was conspicuous for gallantry at San Antonia, Contreras, Cherubusco, Molino del Rey and the assault and capture of the City of Mexico. His first brevet was given him August 20, 1847, for "gallantry and meritorious conduct at Contreras and Cherubusco."

THE OUTBREAK OF THE REBELLION.

For the next ten years he served as quartermaster and adjutant in the West, in the Indian war in Florida, the Utah Expedition and at the outbreak of the Rebellion was stationed at Los Angeles. When Sumter was fired upon, Southern California was infused with Southern sympathies, but in spite of the unpopularity, Hancock, by public speeches and example, applied himself to sustaining and spreading Union sentiments. His services were of great value in preserving California to the Union. In the meantime he applied to the Governor of Pennsylvania for a command, of some of the troops that were to be raised in his native State, but no ready compliance being made to his request, he asked General Scott to order him to the East. Scott, well acquainted with his brillant record in Mexico, was glad to command his services, and his soldierly aspect and bearing at Washington at once commended him to the notice of President Lincoln. On the express request of McClellan he was commissioned Brigadier-General and assigned to the division of the Army of the Potomac under command of "Baldy" Smith and took up his headquarters at Chain Bridge.

HIS FIRST CAMPAIGNS.

His command consisted of four regiments from New York, and one each from Pennsylvania, Maine and Wisconsin. He at once set to work disciplining and drilling them for effective service. The brigade became conspicuous in the advance upon Yorktown along the James River road from the middle of April to the 3d of May, being constantly on duty in the trenches or skirmishing with the enemy. On the 5th of May, after holding a strong position before Fort Magruder and vainly calling for reinforcements, he was attacked by two brigades of Early's troops. As they came up Hancock watched his opportunity and dashed forward on his horse, with head bared, he swung his hat, shouting "Forward! Forward! For God's sake forward!" His men, thus encouraged, marched on as if in parade, the enemy's line faltered, retreated—and the field was won. This gallant act introduced him to the American public. In telegraphing the success to the President, McClellan said: "Hancock was superb."

During the campaign of the Peninsula; at Antietam, after which he received his commission as Major-General; at Fredricksburg and Chancellorsville, he was always distinguished for his bravery, his coolness and the effective disposition of his troops.

GETTYSBURG.

Both on the first and second days at Gettysburg he successfully repelled the assaults made upon his position. Indeed it was he who, being in the advance, and surveying the situation, sent back word to Gen. Meade that Gettysburg was the place for the fight and Meade at once acted on his information.

On the third day, Hancock's lines sustained a cannonade of two hours from 120 guns, under cover of which Longstreet's corps of eighteen thousand men were massed, like Napoleon's Old Guard at Waterloo, for a final assault on the Union position. During this cannonade, and during the infantry attack that followed it, Hancock rode up and down his line, from Cemetery Hill toward Roundtop, encouraging his men by his voice to stand firm and repulse this coming attack, and when Longstreet at last launched his force, the flower of the rebel army, on Hancock's position, he met with a resistance more stubborn and bloody than any other in modern history. As is well known, this last assault of Lee failed. Of that attacking force 5,000 men surrendered to Hancock's troops and thirty stand of colors were taken. Exposing himself without the slightest scruple or thought for his own safety or life, as was his custom, just as the enemy's force was turning back, and with broken lines began this retreat, Hancock fell desperately wounded. While lying on the ground, just in rear of his line of battle, he dispatch his side to General Meade, with the following message: "The troops under my command have repulsed the enemy's assault, and we have gained a great victory. The enemy is now flying in all directions in my front." The aide in delivering this message added the information of which General Meade was then ignorant, that General Hancock was desperately wounded. General Meade sent back the following reply: "Say to General Hancock that I am sorry he is wounded, and that I thank him for the country and for myself for the service he has rendered to-day." For such services no thanks and no reward could be adequate. Congress, by joint resolution three years later, thanked General Hancock for his "gallant," meritorious and conspicuous share in that great and decisive victory.

RECRUITING—BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS.

During the winter, he went North to recruit for the Twenty-second Corps, and was everywhere received with honors, including a formal reception by both Houses of the Legislature at Albany. In March, 1864, with the ranks of the Twenty-second Corps well recruited and the Third Corps added, he began the campaign of the Wilderness in command of 50,000 men. At Spottsylvania, on May 12, by an assault at daybreak, he carried the enemy's position, taking 5,000 prisoners, thirty stand of colors and twenty pieces of artillery. Among the brigadiers taken was General George H. Stewart, an acquaintance of General Hancock, and a former regular army officer. This person was ushered into General Hancock's presence. The latter, with characteristic frankness, offered the prisoner his hand with the remark, "Stewart, I'm glad to see you." Stewart, who was afflicted with overwhelming ideas of his own importance, drawing himself up, said: "Under the circumstances, sir, I cannot take your hand." With quiet composure, General Hancock replied: "Under any other circumstances, sir, I would not have offered you my hand."

"GENERAL ORDER, NO. 40."

In November, 1867, he was ordered to assume command of the Fifth Military District, with headquarters at New Orleans. He at once issued his famous "General Order No. 40" to the people of Louisiana and Texas: Gen. Hancock informed them that he took command in accordance with the orders he had received from the headquarters of the army, but that he did not propose to rule them by military orders at all. He congratulated the people of the Southwest that peace and quiet reigned among them. To best preserve that state of things he proposed to let the civil authorities execute the civil laws. War he regarded as only necessary to destroy opposition to lawful authoritiy, but when peace was established and when the civil authorities were ready and willing to perform their duties the military power should cease to lead and the civil administration should resume its natural and rightful conditions. He declared himself solemnly impressed with the belief that the great principles of the American liberty were the lawful inheritance of the whole people, and should forever continue to be. He declared that the rights of trial by jury, *habeas corpus*, liberty of the press, freedom of speech, the natural rights of person and of property should be preserved. He believed that free institutions being essential to the prosperity and happiness of the people were themselves the strongest inducements to peace and order. He declared that the civil authorities and tribunals should have the consideration of, and jurisdiction over, crimes and offenses, and should be supported in the exercise of that jurisdiction. But, while thus recognizing the rights of the people, he announced that he should suppress armed insurrection and forcible resistance to law by force of arms at once.

General Hancock maintained the purity and independence of the elections, refused to organize military commissions to take the place of judicial trials, and would permit no military interference with civil administration. The Mayor of New Orleans formally requested his interference by military order in certain proceedings against the corporation. General Hancock declined on the ground that his interference would be unconstitutional, and could only be exercised in an emergency which did not, in his opinion, then exist. He was requested by the General commanding the District of Texas, to order a military commission for the trial of a certain offender. He declined, stating as his reasons, that while the act passed by Congress "for the more efficient government of the rebel States" made it the duty of commanders of military districts to punish disturbers of the public peace and criminals, that power, from the nature of things, should only be exercised when the local civil tribunals were unable and unwilling to enforce the laws, a supposition that did not exist, a State Government in subordination to the United States being then in full exercise of its powers in Texas. General Hancock's predecessor had summarily, by military order, removed the clerk of a court and had appointed another in his place. Gen. Hancock revoved this order on the ground that if there were any charges against the clerk so removed the courts were competent to take action in the premises. His predecessor had rendered the administration of justice inefficient by instituting certain qualifications for persons to be eligible to do jury duty, such qualifications being made by military order. General Hancock revoked the order, announcing that he would not permit the civil authorities to be embarrassed by military interference. In December he issued an order prohibiting military interference with the elections, unless when necessary to keep the peace at the polls, as being contrary to law, and he ordered that no soldier be allowed to appear at any polling place unless as citizens of the State, registered voters, and for the purpose of voting; but he ordered further that the commander should act promptly in preserving the peace in cases where the civil authorities failed to do so. He interested in civil controversies between numbers applied at the General's headquarters for interference, assuming on his part both the arbitrary power to interfere and the willingness to do so. General Hancock, by general order, again announced that the administration of civil justice pertained only to the regular courts, and that the rights of the litigants did not depend on his views as to the merits of their cases. Having been appealed to by the Governor of the State to remove from office the President and members of the Police Jury of the Parish of Orleans, they being charged with appropriating to their own use, public funds, General Hancock asserted the principle that these were matters pertaining to the civil administration, and should be solely dealt with by the courts.

A DISCUSSION ON CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Governor Pease, of Texas, a provisional Governor, took exception to this order, declared that Hancock had power to punish offenders, either by military commissions or civil tribunals, as he should deem best; that the people were still in rebellion, and regarded the reconstruction legislation of Congress as unconstitutional, and the emancipation of their slaves and their own disfranchisement as an insult and an oppression. He demanded that General Hancock should set aside local tribunals and enforce penalties by military commission.

But the soldier replied to the civilian immediately and directly.

He pointed out the option given him by the Reconstruction act, to govern by the local civil tribunals, if in his judgment he thought best. The act, therefore, recognized those local civil tribunals as legal authorities for the purpose specified.

He showed that such matters as the disaffection or respect or hatred of the people, so long as not developed into violation of the law, were matters beyond the power of human tribunals, and that freedom of thought and speech, though acrimonious, was consistent with human welfare. What the people of Texas thought of the constitutionality or unconstitutionality of acts of Congress, had nothing to do with the manner in which they should be ruled.

He declared that, at the expiration of two years after the close of the war, it was time to remember that the American people should be freemen and that it was time to tolerate free popular discussion, and to extend forbearance and consideration to opposing views.

He showed that to deny a profound state of peace in Texas necessitated a like denial in regard to any State in the Union where differences of opinion existed between majorities and minorities, and that, if difficulties in enforcing criminal laws in Texas authorized the setting aside of the local tribunals and the setting up of the arbritrary commissions, they would warrant them that in every State of the Union where it is true that sheriffs fail often to arrest, where grand juries will not always indict, where petit jurors have acquitted persons who were guilty and were prisoners charged with offenses have broken jail and escaped. Such reasons for establishing military commission would wipe civil government and law and liberty from the face of the earth.

He showed with clearness that if he set aside the laws enacted for the people of the States lately in rebellion, which laws were not in conflict with the Constitution and acts of Congress, there would no longer exist any rights of person and property, and he demonstrated the absurdity of a military commission to establish wills, deeds, successions, or to settle any of the thousand questions which arise between men, for the solution of which laws and courts were established and for dealing with which military commissions were utterly incapable.

He finally showed from the statistics that heither crime nor delonious offenses were on the increase under the operation of "Order No. 40," but the contrary was expressly true.

During his entire administration of this great and embarrassing trust all his official acts were based on the principle enunciated by him, that "The right of trial by jury, the *habeas corpus*, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons and all rights of property, should be preserved."

HIS REMOVAL.

It was determined at Washington to remove him for refusing to carry out the policy of the Republican majority in Congress. The General of the Army (Grant) was given unusual powers, exceeding those of the President, in regard to the administration of the military governments of the South. Gen. Hancock's direction of affairs was purposely interfered with in a manner to humiliate him, and the President, who had hitherto supported was unable to protect him. In a letter to a friend in Congress, announcing that the time had come when he had to choose between obedience to what he regarded as wrong, or resignation, he closed with the noble sentiment: "Nothing can intimidate me from doing what I believe to be honest and right." On the 27th of February, 1868, he applied to be relieved from his command and was shortly afterward assigned to the command of the Military Division of the Atlantic, where, with the exception of three years in command of the division of Dakota, he has since remained. He was regarded as a prominent and available candidate for the Presidency in the National Convention at New York, in 1868, and at Baltimore in 1872, and he was tendered the nomination for Governor of his native State, which honor he declined.

His intercourse with his subordinates is one of the secrets of his success. Courteous, kindly, inspiring their confidence, encouraging their self-respect, he attached them to himself, and stimulated all their good qualities. But his reproof was dreaded and his requirements severe. But he was equally distinguished for his loyalty and subordination to his superiors. Gen. "Baldy" Smith said to him: "He was the most loyal subordinate I ever knew. He always tried to carry out his orders in their spirit as well as to the letter and whatever he might think of them. When he received them they became his own and a part and parcel of himself."

He was married in 1850 to Miss Russell, the daughter of a prominent merchant in St. Louis.

A Look at Victoria.

A commotion within! It is, is the Queen! Be still my fluttering heart! In an instant the annointed Presence emerges. Heavens, *how* worn and haggard she looks! I wonder if it be true that this change of Ministers is a most terrible annoyance to her. "Why, yes, to be sure it is," says Lillian; "this is exactly the sort of crisis in which the olden time the Sovereign cut off the Minister's head, or *vice versa*." We spring out of the phaeton at sight of her, to properly curtsey as the great lady enters her carriage. She responds to ours, and other salutations, by-and-by. Not a glimmer of a smile lights up that heavy face, the true Guelphic eyes drooping as if too weighted with the iron pressure of sorrow to lift the lids. She is dressed as usual in deep mourning, with the widow's cap inside her bonnet, and the long crape veil limply hanging by her shoulder like the mast of a sailing vessel that cannot brag of a bellyful of favoring wind. Inside her cloak one can see the miniver lining an enormously costly pelt, for this is true royal ermine; the little creatures are worth about twenty guineas apiece, and they are scarcely larger than a kitten a fortnight old. The fur is as white as snow, except at the black tail, where there is a yellow spot almost as bright as a canary's wing.

The Princess Beatrice is as usual close by her mother's side; a well-looking young lady of twenty-four. Not one of the Queen's children inherits the father's beauty. A great family resemblance runs through all, and all look like the Queen.—*London Correspondence.*

Foxes Are No Fools.

A former resident of New Hampshire says that once, when a citizen of that State, he was out chopping, and hearing the baying of the hounds in the distance, he looked up and saw the fox passing him and making directly for a pasture in which was a round hill with a steep ledge on one side of it. The fox sat down at the top of the ledge as if to consider for a moment. He then passed entirely round the hill and sat down in the same place again. After passing around the second time in the same track, he gathered himself up for a tremendous leap and landed in the soft snow at the foot of the ledge, and ran for dear life. When the hounds came up, they found the arrangements complete, and it would have done a huntsman good to have heard them give tongue as they darted around the circle. This was repeated until the hunters came up and saw the state of affairs. They were then called off and took a new departure on a more promising track, and were soon out of hearing. Our informant did not know the result of the hunt, but he thought a fox that had shown himself such an adept in strategy would be equal to the occasion again.

Democratic National Platform.

The following platform and resolutions were adopted by the National Democratic Convention assembled at Cincinnati, June 29, 1880:

The Democrats of the United States in convention assembled declare:

1. We pledge ourselves anew to the Constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party as illustrated by the teaching and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots and embodied in the platform of the last National Convention of the party.

2. Opposition to centralization and to that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate in one, and thus to create whatever the form of government a real despotism; no sumptuary laws; separation of church and state for the good of each; common schools fostered and protected.

3. Home rule; honest money, consisting of gold and silver and paper convertible into coin on demand, and strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National, and a tariff of revenue only.

6. The subordination of the military to the civil power, and genuine and thoroughreform of the civil service.

5. The right to a free ballot is the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

6. The existing administration is the representative of conspiracy only, and its claim of right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and Deputy Marshals to intimidate and obstruct the elections, and the unprecedented use of the veto to maintain its corrupt and despotic powers, insult people and imperil their institutions.

7. We execrate the course of this administration in making places in the civil service a reward for political crime, and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper by billeting villains upon the people.

8. The great fraud of 1876 and 1877 by which, upon a false count of the electoral votes of two States, the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military violence, struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government. The Democratic party, to preserve the country from the horrors of a civil war, submitted for the time, in the firm and patriotic belief that the people would punish this crime in 1880. This issue precedes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than ever addressed the consciences of a nation of freemen.

9. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with deep sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity, unshaken by the slanders of his common enemy; and they further assure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standards of the public morality, and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

10. Free ships and a living chance for American commerce upon the seas and upon the land. No discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

11. Amendment of the Burlingame Treaty. No more Chinese immigration, except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein carefully guarded.

12. Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

13. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the cormorants and the Commune.

14. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of Democratic Congress which has reduced the public expenditure $40,000,000 a year; upon the continuation of prosperity at home, and the national honor abroad, and above all, upon the promise of such a change in the administration of the Government as shall insure us genuine and lasting reform in every department of the public service.

The Suffering Conductor.

There is no greater display of imbecility in any insane asylum than on most railroad trains, says the *Albany Argus*. What wonder then, that the conductor occasionally looses all patience and answers rather curtly. Only the other day an old lady on her way to Montreal, with a dozen bandboxes and bundles, would frantically gather them up every time the train stopped at a side station, and rush for the conductor and ask if that was Montreal, or if she had to change cars, and every time was told, "No, no, no; you've got two hundred miles to go yet; keep your seat." The conductor was growing livid over this continual vexation, and would probably have jumped the train and fled in terror, but that a junction was reached where that coach was set off, and another conductor took his turn at the rack of torture.

A conductor, who leaves the city in the morning and returns in the evening, got off at a small station, the further the other evening on his return trip. He was approached by a grim-visaged individual, who addressed him in a tone that showed he was very much provoked. "Say, did you know you left me this morning?" The conductor responded pleasantly, "No, I did not; and where were you?" "I was in the depot here." "Well, my dear sir, you might reflect that the depot never goes out. I never load my passengers on with a stretcher. If you want to ride with me, you must climb on the train." The angry man was completely nonplussed, and remarked, "Well, that's so," he turned and walked away apparently satisfied.

When it is fully recognized that one of the first and highest rights of the Baby is to have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, there will be more rest for the household and comfort for the little one.

THE smaller the husband, the bigger the bundles his wife makes him carry.

PREVENT weakness and degeneration of the kidneys and urinary organs.—Malt Bitters.

MOTHERS never fail to recommend Malt Bitters as nourishing and strengthening.

IT is well for people to consider their own faults, but in doing so they are not called upon to be oblivious to the villainies of others.

AT Tim Flanagan's ball, Miss O'Rourke, with light heart and twinkling feet "danced to the man with the goose on his button," because Cousens' Lightning Liniment, the Champion pain killer, had cured her rheumatism. You can buy a bottle of the regular size for 50c., or a sample bottle for 25c. For sale by all druggists.

Are You Not in Good Health?

If the Liver is the source of your trouble, you can find an absolute remedy in Dr. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR, the only vegetable cathartic which acts directly on the Liver. Cures all Bilious diseases. For Book address Dr. SANFORD, 162 Broadway, New York.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., Will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. See their advertisement in this paper headed, "On 30 Days' Trial."

"Lydia E. Pinkham" is the only invention that will make old boots as straight as new.

Use only C. Gilbert's pure Corn Starch.

Dr. C. E. Boerhaave, the well-known expert physician of Reading, Pa., offers to send by mail free of charge, a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear, especially on tinnitus and head noises, and their proper treatment—giving numerous cases and testimonials that will astonish you. Correspondence confidential. Address as above.

Vegetine is a stimulating tonic which creates a healthful appetite, and a gentle laxative which gently restores the stomach to a healthy action.

DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE ANTIDOTE will positively cure Female Weakness, Irregularity, Suppression, Prolapsus, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration, Displacements, Inflammation, Pain in the Back, Kidneys or Bladder, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Dizziness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Spinal Weakness, Epilepsy, Fits, Nervous Prostration, Hot Flashes, Sinking Spells, Palpitation of the Heart, Impotency, Involuntary Discharges, Wakefulness, Lassitude, Universal Pain, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Diseases of the Blood, Skin Diseases, Boils, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Chills and Fever, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Urinary Diseases, Female Complaints, Change of Life, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Malaria, Blood Poisons, Mercurial Diseases, Syphilis, Scrofula, Fever and Ague, Nervousness, Debility, Impotency, Sterility, Loss of Power, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impure Blood, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Irregularities, Suppressions